

... Never wear pilot's glasses or shoulder pads. Always wear over-the-calf socks. Unbutton your suit coat when you sit down so the collar doesn't ride up. Get used to clothes that fit more loosely than your uniform. Do not accent your new suit with Corfam military shoes.

Next, interviewing. McCarthy's first advice is to scope out where you're going the day before. "It's just like in an operation. I can remember in Vietnam, if you could go out and helicopter along the line—you're been out there, you've seen it, it makes you more comfortable when going out on attack."

And loosen up: No more yes sir, no ma'am. Get rid of the 82nd Airborne Shuffle or the Eighth & I Walk. "You're no longer the captain of the fleet on the bridge. You need to soften up." But not too much: "They may be waiting to hear your spouse say, 'Joe's worked so hard in the Army, he's ready to take his pack off.'"

Recon your interviewer. Maybe he protested against the Vietnam War. Maybe she thinks military personnel are automatons. "Assess the situation, suck up to the ego if you have to. You guys are flexible enough to adjust, because that's what you do on the battlefield."

He closes the seminar day with tips on writing thank-you notes and negotiating compensation. The officers have two more days of this to go, and already they look worn out.

#### TRIBUTE TO REV. RUBEN DARIO COLÓN

HON. JOSÉ E. SERRANO

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, December 12, 1995*

Mr. SERRANO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to Rev. Ruben Dario Colón who was honored on Sunday by member of the community in celebration of his 45th ordination anniversary at the Resurrection Lutheran Church in the Bronx.

Reverend Colón has lived a life of help those who have needed him. His long and fruitful career as a pastor, counselor, police chaplain, and community activist has touched thousands of individuals in our community.

Born in Puerto Rico, Reverend Colón spent most of his youth on the island. He attended the University of Puerto Rico and in 1947, he married Ms. Ramonita Orabona with whom he had a son and a daughter. Years later, he came to the United States and obtained a bachelor's degree from Alephi University. He also holds a master of divinity from the Lutheran Theological Seminary and completed courses at Fordham University.

Reverend Colón has served as pastor in many Lutheran churches in New York, including the Bronx Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Resurrection which he leads today. His ministry is faithfully committed to bringing spiritual enlightenment to the community.

As a psychiatric social worker, Reverend Colón has provided psychiatric therapy for adults and families at many institutions, including Covenant House, the Bronx Psychiatric Center, and the Puerto Rican Children Hospital. He also serves as chaplain at the Veterans Administration Hospital and is a member of the board of the Morrisania Diagnostic and Treatment Center of the New York City and Hospital Corporation.

Among the many honors bestowed upon him, Reverend Colón was sworn in as chap-

lain of the New York City Police Department with the rank of inspector by former Police Commissioner Benjamin Ward. He is also the first Puerto Rican to receive the Silver Medal of the Academic Society of Arts, Science and Literature of France.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in recognizing Rev. Ruben Dario Colón for his remarkable career serving the community and bringing hope to the many individuals he has touched.

#### LEWIS AND EULA ALLEN CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

HON. CARRIE P. MEEK

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, December 12, 1995*

Mrs. MEEK of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to a wonderful couple in my district whose exemplary lives evoke the kind of family values and commitment this Nation can really be proud of. Lewis and Eula Allen, an extraordinary couple, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last November 29, 1995.

There are two individuals who genuinely epitomize the down-to-earth human qualities that ordinary Americans, the unsung heroes and heroines of our Nation, have always engendered into their children since time immemorial. I would not feel right at all if I did not share with the Congress the hallmark of excellence and commitment that this couple left to consecrate their godly home in the service of our fellowmen. The Allens are residents of Dade County since 1945. Into this union were born four God-fearing children, Louis Larry, Francina, and Linda, who is now deceased. Five grandchildren came to bring more joys into the Allen household, Jacob, Maya, Emory, LaDonna, and Louis.

A brief description of what this couple meant to the lives of their children is so compelling as to tug at the heartfelt simplicity and awesome beauty of what countless families all over America give to their children daily, nurturing them into becoming responsible, conscientious, and productive members of society. To the Allen children, Lewis and Eula, transformed their home into as oasis of love and support and encouragement. Incessantly they prayed to have God bless their parents to weather the storms and obstacles that mark up life's vicissitudes.

With this basic belief the Allens consecrated themselves to rearing their children. As their daughter, Francina, put it succinctly, " \* \* \* mother represented the integrity of God." It was she who instilled Judaeo-Christian principles and demanded moral excellence at all times. "Mother was our role model," she continues, "and exacted from us to do right, to be good and tell the truth—come what may."

Academic achievement in the pursuit of scholastic excellence was very important to the Allens. Mediocrity was unacceptable. The Allen children were taught to strive to be among the best. While Eula taught her children these life-long lessons. Lewis nurtured in his children's malleable minds social development and political awareness. It was Lewis who sacrificed to bring his children to PTA meetings, and chaperoned their school field trips, took them to football games, and all

sorts of kiddie parties as well as taught them how to handle money by bringing them to Burger King on Fridays.

When election time came Mr. Allen, who read the newspaper daily, would gather around the table his wife and children and discuss with them for whom they were going to vote. These family discussions enhanced the power of people's voting rights, especially when he impressed upon them that at no other time was equality exercised than during election time when the vote of the poor and the humble all over this Nation had the same worth as the vote of the rich and the powerful. As the children were old enough to exercise their right of suffrage, they looked forward to go to the polls and vote for their chosen candidates, knowing full well the issues and priorities on which they stand.

As we enter into the spirit of this holiday season, the Allen children are mindful of the wonderful times they celebrate with their parents. They are deeply thankful of the gift of love God has showered them through the blessings of such noble parents. I know that there are countless more like the Allens across this Nation. But I am indeed honored on one hand, and humbled on the other, to have been equally blessed with having the Allens give me their trust and confidence in representing them in the hallowed halls of the Congress. Truly it is people like the Allens that dignify my role as a public servant.

To Lewis and Eula Allen on their golden wedding anniversary, I say: "Warmest congratulations and best wishes. May God shower you with many more years to grace your wonderful union."

I would like to share with my colleagues a recent article that appeared in the Miami Times celebrating Lewis and Eula Allen's 50th wedding anniversary.

[From the Miami Times]

THE ALLENS CELEBRATE GOLDEN YEAR

(By Traci Y. Pollock)

They grew up together in a small Georgia town. They got married in their late teens and shared the good, the bad and the indifferent days.

And, through it all, Eula and Lewis Allen, both 69, have stayed together, comfortable in each other's company as they grew older.

This Wednesday they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

"At my age," joked Mrs. Allen, "there's no sense of my quitting. I know what I got. I don't know what's out there."

"When you got a good wife, keep her," advises Mr. Allen.

"And she's a good cook and she keeps a good house," Mrs. Allen interjects with a slight laugh.

"She's a good everything," Mr. Allen continues, "If you ask about her shortcomings, I haven't gotten to them yet. I believe through that what the Lord put together let no one separate us."

The Allens grew up together in Andersonville, Ga., population about 900. At age 19, they married and, a year later, left their closely knit community where everyone knew each other by first name.

Mrs. Allen wanted to move to Cleveland, Ohio, where her elder brother lived. But, in 1946, the couple decided to move to Miami, where her sister and two brothers resided.

She said that every once in a while she gets a chance to go up North.

"We used to work together, play together and went to school together in Georgia," Mrs. Allen said. "We really got together